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"I HOLD THAT MAXIM NO LESS APPLICABLE TO PUBLIC THAN TO PRIVATE AFFAIRS, THAT HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY."

GEORGE WASHINGTON TO THE PEOPLE.

NEWS-BOY'S BUDGET.

FOR THE CARRIER OF THE WASHINGTON REPUBLICAN.

As HAPPY NEW-YEAR, begins its career,
And turns a new leaf in the great book of time;
Th' affairs of the nation, in giggling narration,
Are look'd for in some sort of galloping rhyme.

To see if the printer, his news from last winter,
Has kept within gun-shot of matters of fact;
This new year's budget, along as I trudge it,
Now sums up the news of last year more compact.

Such general warring, and national sparring,
As now mark the world with fire, sword & with blood,
[illegible]
So furiously raged since old Noah's flood.

The *ratio regum*—that bloody *lex Talionis*,
Extended in Europe so far and so wide;
It gave our republick, so back'ard a dub lick,
That we in the wars were obliged to take side.

Our administration, has taken a station,
So worthy success in the general cause;
We'll soon convince Britain, we've finally hit on
The course to establish our maritime laws.

In spite of the ravages her allies the savages
Committed at first on our northern frontier;
Brave Gen. HARRISON has captur'd her garrison,
At Malden, and clos'd his campaign for the year.

In every quarter, by land and by water,
Our flag over Britain triumphantly waves;
Our land men and seamen because they are free men,
Have always out battl'd European slaves.

The valor of PERRY, fame never will bury,
As long as a billow of Lake Erie rolls;
American story, will blazon his glory,
Till Heaven's last thunder unhinges the poles.

In honor of CHAUNCEY, the Genius of fancy,
Shall stand on the Cliffs of Ontario's shore;
And trumpets, with rapture, the enemy's capture,
Till foaming Niagara ceases to roar.

Upon the Atlantic, deeds full as gigantic,
Our brave naval heroes displayed to the world;
They make Britain wonder, how (our) Yankee thunder,
Has two of her Frigates to *David Jones* hurl'd.

Why her valiant Dacres, with forty nine rakers,
Surrender'd his colors to Commodore Hull;
Appears a great mist'ry, in her naval hist'ry,
As no other nation e'er cop'd with John Bull.

By sinking the Java, (a ship from his navy,)
Our Bainbridge has gain'd everlasting renown;
Her fate was so sudden, her crew had to scud in
With him, just before that staunch frigate went down.

Our tars are in motion, all over the ocean,
Annoying the trade of the "fast anchor'd Isle;"
By capturing prizes, of all sorts and sizes,
And bringing them in, in a true English style.

But this Territory has not, with such glory,
Advanc'd in the war with our neighboring Creeks;
The gun-powder battle, which tri'd Carter's mettle,
On most of his party disgrace ought to fix.

The terrible slaughter, in our eastern quarter,
The Indians have made at Fort Mims and elsewhere;
Is thought by good judges, (who've no party grudges,)
To be a most criminal careless affair.

The fatal omission, to put in condition,
The port-holes, some pickets, and also the gate;
No doubt was the hinge on, which every Indian,
Knew full well would turn the whole garrison's fate.

But after Flournoy, (and Pushmataboy,)
Convened at Mobile at a Council of War;
He made declaration, of his destination,
And told, in his speeches, what he was there for.

It was not for protection of our eastern section,
For which he from Orleans had come all the way;
But merely for pleasure—to *eat* at his leisure,
Good Oysters, and bathe, for his health, in the Bay.

Had not General Jackson, soon rush'd into action,
And over the Indians two great battles won;
These merciless savages, with murder and ravages,
Would long before this time have Bigbee o'er run.

Then let all our voices as each one rejoices,
His valor extol and his glory proclaim;
Let history's pages, instruct future ages,
His name to enrol in the Temple of Fame.

By way of conclusion, I'll just give allusion,
To "*one thing that's needful*" to keep the New year;
Two Bits for this Budget, (my patrons can't grudge it,)
When times are so hard, and when wit is so dear.

TOWN OF WASHINGTON (M. T.) January 1st, 1814.